THE TICKLER.

BY TOBY SCRATCH'EM.

VOL II.——No. 16. Whole No. 68.

" Curst be the verse, how well soe'er it flow,
That tends to make one *worthy man* my foe,
Give virtue scandal, innocence a fear,
Or from the soft-ey'd virgin steal a tear!"

POPE.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1809.

TERMS OF THE TICKLER.

I. The Tickler shall be printed on a neat type and good paper, medium size, and delivered to subscribers residing within the city and suburbs on every Wednesday morning. Papers for subscribers residing at a distance, shall be forwarded according to the directions given.

II. Subscription——Four dollars per annum, payable quarterly, in advance. Subscribers not residing within the city and suburbs pay half yearly, in advance. Single papers, twelve and an half cents.

III. Unless notice is given of an intention to discontinue, at the end of a quarterly, semi-annual, or annual subscription, the omission will be considered as a new engagement, and the papers forwarded accordingly.

Subscriptions received at the publication office, No. 131, South Front-street.

'There is pleasure in Riding, which none but Horsemen know.'

Old Riding School,

CENTRE-SQUARE.

T. SWANN respectfully informs his patrons and the public in general, that he intends to re-open his Riding School on Monday the 17th inst, and will use his utmost endeavours in teaching Ladies and Gentlemen real Horsemanship, agreeable to the strictest mechanic rules of art, &c.

Horses carefully and expeditiously broke, for the purpose of riding, either for ladies or gentlemen.

Also, the new exercise of the BROAD SWORD, taught by T. S. on the exact principles laid down by Major La Merchant, and practised by every troop both of the French and English, without the smallest variation.

NB. The School is much enlarged, so as to occupy a space of 150 feet by 54. being sufficient to practise a troop of cavalry at one and the same time.

April 5.

FOR SALE,

AT THIS OFFICE, A FEW COPIES OF THE

National Songster.

Containing a collection of the most modern and admired patriotic, sentimental, anacreontic, comic, any masonic songs, original and selected.

Feb. 15.

Printing.

Books, pamphlets, cards, handbills, and every species of printing, neatly and promptly executed, on reasonable terms, at the office of the Tickler.

Scythe Stones.

FIRST quality Crum-creek Scythe Stones, for sale by John M'Ilvain, jr. No. 151, South-street.

April 12.

Proposals

FOR PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION,

A VOLUME OF POEMS,

ENTITLED

PILLS,

POETICAL, POLITICAL & PHILOSOPHICAL

PRESCRIBED FOR THE PURPOSE

OF PURGING THE PUBLIC

OF

Piddling Philosophers, Puny Poetasters, Paltry Politicians and Petty Partizans.

BY PETER PEPPER-BOX,

Poet and Physician.

No common medicines are fit
For Patient by a mad dog bit;
And poison must, as Galen held,
By counter-poison be expelled.

PARACELSUS.

Subscriptions received at this office.

April 12, 1809.

PATENT

WALL COLOURING,

AND PAINTING

IN IMITATION OF PAPERING.

THE subscriber respectfully presents his thanks to to the public, for the general encouragement he has met with, in the above-mentioned new method of ornamenting walls instead of papering; and as a number of improvements have been made, some defects discovered and accordingly corrected, he flatters himself, that a repetition of his former advertisements, as also a statement of his improvements, will be acceptable to the citizens at large. The superior advantages attending this painting, in respect to durability, cost, and not being a harbor for insects, must be obvious to every unprejudiced observer. It is generally known, that paper cannot be made to last long on damp walls, whereas the painting when executed in water colors, will stand proof for a considerable time, without being injured by it. The roughness of walls is as effectually hid by the painting when figured, as by papering, and when become scaly by repeated white washing, the subscriber has them scraped and cleansed with appropriate instruments. Among the number of his improvements may be rated in the first instance, his greater facility and accuracy in copying the most difficult patterns from paper. He has also discovered a better method of preparing his colors for plain grounds on new walls, and old ones, exposed to damp. He has invented a machine for a scaffold to raise and lower and move about without coming down, practicable in all parts of a building, by which means he will be enabled to do his work nearly half as fast again. He will for the future be better aided by proper instructed assistants, so as to prevent disappointment, and also establish a better, and to the public more satisfactory regulation of his prices.

Specimens in oil and water colours, may be seen in all parts of the city and suburbs. Patterns already copied from paper, to be chosen at his dwelling, No. 108, north Seventh-street, where written directions will be duly attended to.

N. B. Two boys, from 14 to 18 years of age, and of good moral character, wanted as apprentices.

Augustus Uz.

May 10——tf

FOR SALE,

At No. 9, Chesnut-street,

For cash, or an endorsed note at 60 or 90 days, Mr. *NOBLE C. NEILSON's* CHECK, on the Farmers' and Mechanics' bank, for 250 dollars, payment thereof being stopped by the drawer.

GEORGE ABBOTT.

NB. Insert the above once a week for 6 months, unless the check is sooner disposed of. May 24.

Dr. Godbold's

Vegetable Balm of Life.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

The following certificate is published at the request of the under-mentioned *NOBILITY*, &c. who honoured the late Proprietor with their names, to prove the validity of his assertions and for the good of mankind.

Godbold's Vegetable Balm of Life,

So truly efficacious in the cure of Consumptions and Asthmas, ought not only to be held in high estimation, but its reputation ever preserved; for which purpose, in justice to Mr. Godbold, sole patentee of the Vegetable Balm of Life, (and as a tribute due to him for the many years study and infinite expence he has been at, in discovering and bringing to perfection a medicine of such utility and importance,) we do hereby certify and declare, that this medicine, the superior efficacy of which we have experienced in our own families and to whomsoever we have recommended it, is a sovereign remedy in Consumptions, Asthmas, Coughs, Colds, and Scorbutic complaints; we, therefore, recommend it as highly necessary to be kept in all families, and it is our earnest request that the afflicted may give it trial, being convinced of its certain success in those complaints.

Most noble the marquis of Lothian
Right hon. viscount Dudley and Ward
Right hon. lord Grantley
Right hon. lord Macdonald
Right hon. lord Fortescue
Right hon. lord Montfort
Right hon. viscountess Dudley and Ward
Right hon. lady dowager Grantley
Right hon. lady dowager Fortescue
Right hon. Mr. Shirley
Right hon. lady dowager viscountess Falmouth
Lady Appreece
Sir John Coghill, bart.
Sir Francis Blake, bart.
Sir Brook Bridges, bart.
Sir Edward Newenham, bart. M. P. for Dublin
Judge Barrington, ditto
Sir George Armstrong, bart.
Sir James Lake, bart.
General Drouly
Colonel Doyle, and
Colonel De Bath.

The proprietor had the honour to receive a letter from the right hon. earl of Stamford, wherein he says, 'I shall with pleasure give any person who might apply to me, my opinion of the good effects of your most valuable medicine.'

Attested certificates from the above noble persons, explaining the particulars of each cure effected, are wrapped round each bottle, together with other certificates too numerous to mention.

This medicine is sold by appointment of the proprietor, in bottles at one dollar each, by

W. LEHMAN; W. SMITH & SON,
South Second-street, 1st house above the Bank of Pennsylvania.
JOHN Y. BRYANT,
Corner of Pine & Second-streets.
JOHN HART,
South Second near Market-street.
BAZIN & CO.
No. 11, north Second-street.
SAMUEL WETHERILL & SON,
Front-street near Arch-street.
JOHN WETHERILL,
Corner of Arch and Front-streets.
STEPHEN NORTH,
No. 85, Market-street.
JOSEPH LEHMAN,
No. 222, Market-street.

And likewise by the proprietor himself,

Henry Ward,

Corner of Walnut and Eighth-streets.

At the same places may be had, Dr. Jebb's Nature's Restorative, and also, Dr. Tissot's Gout and Rheumatic Drops.

A liberal allowance will be made to those who purchase by the dozen.

NB. None are genuine without the signature of the proprietor as above.

May 3, 1809.

The Tickler.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 31.

His 'Tannic majesty and Billy Baboon (his honor's first privy counsellor) have left the seat of government for Seilen's-grove. It is supposed, as Billy is one of the German illuminatii, this pretty pair have gone a gadding in search of *public opinion*.

Billy Baboon's late appointment to be his 'Tannic majesty's body guard, when he takes the country air, has nettled *Johnny Stitch'em*, who swears he'll never *roast another goose* for king Simon, for not appointing him to that office.

Simon's poet laureat has lately been appointed 'lord keeper of the *great seal*,' the *loom*, and the *spinning wheel*, which people not acquainted with the principles of *heraldry*, have mistaken for the poet's own coat of arms—the *wheel barrow and guillotine*.

A few years past the *sober* Paddy O'Farrely told the citizens a good long story about the Lake Erie Johnny. As Paddy and Johnny are equals, and belong to the retinue of his majesty king Simon, Paddy's letters to Johnny, the wise, must be re-published in Lancaster, as a treat for the new cabinet.

From the solemn phiz of *Johnny O'Cochran*, poet laureat to his 'Tannic majesty, it is presumed, from his down look, he is profoundly engaged in composing a *learned* heroic poem on the *art of surveying town lots*, to be dedicated to col. Foster of Erie. *Citizen Kelso* to be the *hero* of the poem; and the work to be published on the authority of *public opinion!*

FOR THE TICKLER.

Mr. Scratch'em,

I have often heard of a man in your city, nick-named '*Honest Mat*,' and whose real name I am told is Matthew Randall. I will thank you to inform me, as I presume you or some of your correspondents can, whether this nick-name was originally given to the man in contempt, for his notorious dishonesty, or because there was another man of the same name who was a great villain, & this one being a very honest man, the epithet was applied to him out of respect to his probity, and to distinguish him from his namesake the scoundrel. From some paragraphs which appeared in the Aurora, I believe in the fall of 1805 or 1806, respecting this 'Honest Mat,' I was led to suspect that this epithet was sarcastically applied, and that this same 'Honest Mat,' was a great rascal. I have heard of one man of that name, who took the benefit of the bankrupt law in England, and committed *a little bit of innocent* —— in order to save something for himself and family, and afterwards came to this country and called himself a democrat; said he had come away from England on account of *political persecution*, but soon after made shift to get in debt here, and played the same game of bankruptcy over again.

I do not alledge, however, that 'Honest Mat' is the same Matthew Randall who was thus persecuted.

ENQUIRER.

Lancaster, May 17th, 1809.

FROM THE LANCASTER TIMES.

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To SIMON SNYDER,

Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

SIR,

When an executive becomes the protector, and patron of profligacy, and that executive the choice of the people, it may fairly be inferred, that the people are either extremely corrupt, or have been egregiously deceived: for the honor of our infant republic, it is to be hoped that the latter is the case.

That you have been the patron of profligacy, I shall prove beyond the possibility of doubt, in the case of Bob Finley, who has been appointed by you, register & recorder for the county of Crawford.

This Bob Finley, is considered by those who know him on the west side of the mountains, a person totally lost to every sentiment of honor, virtue and morality.—To follow him step by step, through the list of his crimes, would extend this piece to an immoderate length: it shall therefore suffice for the present, merely to mention that he has attempted to tarnish or blast the character of an innocent and virtuous female, to destroy the reputation of a venerable clergyman, and to cap the climax, has left the first of one of his criminal seductions unprovided for, and repaid his benefactor Mr. Foster, with ingratitude. He is one of the tools made use of by Abner Leacock, in the western country, to effect certain measures by deception, falsehood and misrepresentation. The position assigned to this *preux chevalier* was Meadville, in the county of Crawford, where his character became so infamously bad, that your *own party* was *ashamed* that he should be enrolled in the ranks of democracy!

Shortly after your installation, it was reported in the county of Crawford, that this Bob Finley, was to have one of the county offices. The *leaders* of your own party became alarmed at the disgrace which such an appointment would attach to your administration, immediately called a meeting, which assembled in pursuance of a regular notification. Finley was called before this assembly, & on his appearing, a number of charges were exhibited against him. These charges were too well known, and of such public notoriety, that he did not even attempt to make any defence. He was then informed, that if he had made any application to you for an office, he must withdraw it, or a remonstrance would be forwarded to you against his receiving any appointment in that county. Upon which, Finley boldly set the assembly at defiance, declaring at the same time, that Abner Leacock had promised him your 'friendship,' and 'patronage,' and that it neither *could* nor would be *withheld*. In consequence of this declaration, a remonstrance was immediately prepared and sent to you by the leaders of your own party in that county, to prevent the appointment of Finley to either of the offices. This remonstrance was signed by David Meade, Patrick Farrelly & many others. But in contempt of the 'public opinion' so expressed, and at the instance, and in conformity to the *directions* of Abner Leacock, you issued a commission to this same Bob Finley for one of the county offices! This remonstrance, drawn up, and forwarded to you by your friends, will be a lasting monument of your contempt for 'public opinion,' when it does not accord with your own feelings, or would stand in the way of the gratification of your personal resentments.

In the case of Pentland, whom you have appointed prothonotary of the county of Alleghany, in the place of gen. Neville, a valuable *revolutionary* officer, whom you have removed, you were furnished with the records of the court, stating his several convictions on criminal prosecutions, one of them, a case of *crim. con.* with the wife of his friend. In these two cases there can be no doubt, but the *orders* you *received* from Abner Leacock, had more weight with you, than '*public opinion*,' records of courts, and the remonstrance of the Crawford county democrats all together.

This same Abner Leacock, who appears to exercise an unlimited authority over the judgment of your *excellency*, has frequently declared, that he had no *idea* of an *oath* being *binding*. Such is the man, to whom you have submitted the direction of your political conscience. If liberty is not alarmed at such proceedings, and such conduct, it is high time that religion should be.

The destruction of morals, will inevitably be followed by the destruction of the social compact, and the loss of liberty; and religion and morality must fall into the back ground in all countries, where *profligacy* becomes *fashionable* through executive patronage.

A REPUBLICAN.

FOR THE TICKLER.

Mr. Scratch'em,

The native citizen of Pennsylvania, who can read over the following list of appointments of foreigners, in the city of Philadelphia alone, and not despise the present governor, who made them, must want nothing but the tail to make him a complete spaniel:

James Carson, an Irishman, Recorder of Deeds, worth, a year, about	$.5,000
Silas E. Wier, a Scotsman, an auctioneer, at the least, a year,	5,000
Frederick Montmollin, a native of Holland, do	5,000
Josiah Randall, an Englishman, clerk of the Mayor's court, worth at least	1,200
Dr. Isaac Heylin, an Englishman, member of the board of health, salary	500
John Meer, an Englishman, the regulator of weights and measures	500
From other states.	
Thomas Passmore, from NewHampshire, an auctioneer	5,060
Joseph Barnes, of Connecticut, prothonotary of the supreme court	2,000
Benjamin Reynolds, of Delaware, Inspector of salt provisions	1,800
	$. 26,000

Quere—are there not native citizens of Pennsylvania as well qualified to fill the above offices, and more deserving of them.

A Pennsylvania Democrat.

For the TICKLER.

NO. 2.

NOTQUITEBLACK.

Mr. Scratch'em,

This case will prove every assertion contained in No. 1. I would not, however, be understood as confining only its merits to this *virtuous* lawyer. I am desirous of collecting the scattered sweets of his conduct in one case first, & confirm them separately afterwards. A lady eminent in her profession, by the name of Mrs. Muck, the jackall to this lawyer, applied some short time since to him to do a little dirty business. She told him she had taken some of her husband's goods without his knowledge, and pawned them with K. and that her husband had found it out by seeing them selling at auction—that K informed her he did not sell them, but a person with whom he had left them for the purpose of procuring her the money.

This virtuous lawyer (I hope the profession will excuse me) expecting to make a picking, posts off in full speed to the auctioneers, and when he gets there, discovers that *some of his books*, or some that he claimed as his, had also been sent to auction, which he alledged had been sto'en out of his office. Amongst the number was Locke's Essay on the human understanding. This worthless member of an honourable profession, takes 2 witnesses—with Locke's essay in his hands, goes to K. and asks him if they were left with him by the *amiable* Mrs. Muck. K. acknowledged they were. In consequence of this he gets a warrant in a criminal charge, and who does the reader suppose it was against—— against Muck! No! but against K. What for? *To protect Muck.* K. subpœned the third person who had some other books in his possession, which had also been lodged with K. by Muck. This third person employed Mr. Newton to attend with him at Mr. Keppele's office. Previous to to going into the business, Mr. N. advised him to ask Muck, by herself, which of the books he had in his possession, she had pawned with K. lest if she should acknowledge any which belonged to the virtuous lawyer, he would not claim as his and those which she did not, he might. Accordingly on entering Mr. K.'s office, madam Muck was seen conveniently standing by herself, at the door of the office, she was asked whether Dallas' reports were hers—answered yes. These were not claimed by the lawyer. She was then shewn another book—after examining the binding, contents, title page and appearance of the book, she hesitated, but as soon as she perceived the erasure of the name in the title page, she started back & said she did not leave that book with K. When the business regularly came before the magistrate, he required the lawyer to swear to the books he claimed as his, and that they were stolen from him. He accordingly swore to Locke, the book Mrs. Muck started at, but he did not then know the fact, and Butler's Hudibras. The question then was, for each person in whose possession they were, to shew how they came by them. Mr. Newton admitted on the part of his client, that he had sent them to auction. K. admitted he left them with him. The question was, how did K. come by them. He alledged & alledged truly, he received them from Mrs. Muck. She denied it. With Mr. Keppele's permission, Mr. Newton was allowed to act as *amicus curiæ*. He enquired the nature of the charge against K. Whether it was for stealing the books, or receiving them knowing them to be stolen. The first was not pretended by the prosecutor and the last was what he contended for. It not being attempted to show that K. had access to prosecutor's library, or was such an ideot to employ him; but Mrs. Muck was proven to have been there repeatedly, and upon sociable terms. Whether the woman took the books because she could not be paid any other way, or was requested to take them to K's to raise a little ready money for her prototype, is left to the conjecture of the reader.

It was proven by Mr. H. that he had discounted a note thro' K. for about 70 dollars, brought by this female broker of this lawyer's office, and indorsed over to his clerk D—— A——. Another was also brought, but Mr. H. thinking they were coming rather too thick, refused doing it. It was also proven by three other witnesses, that Mrs. Muck did leave the books claimed, with K. and the circumstance alledged above of her starting back and denying one book on account of the erasure, and which was also alledged to have been stolen by the prosecutor. Mr. Keppele dismissed K. as there was not from first to last the least ground against him, and when it was contended that he ought to bind Mrs. Muck over, that the evidence against her was complete by her giving no account how she came by the books, other suspicious books being found on her, having free access to the prosecutors office, and denying having lodged the books, when it was proven satisfactorily that she had, and her starting as above at one claimed and sworn to as stolen; this virtuous lawyer, this honest man, had the assurance to assure the magistrate that he had known her for five or six years, that he was intimately acquainted with her character, and could safely alledge that she bore an excellent character, and that he was satisfied she was perfectly innocent. Now reader mark the result: this Mrs Muck for the five or six years previous, was known as a notorious prostitute, had two or three *secret* illegitimate children during that period, and since been convicted at the Mayor's-court on 8 or 9 different indictments, and all for stealing property of different persons. She was bound over on them all by the late mayor. This comes near to J. Wild, Barrington is left far in the back ground. What respect can any jury pay hereafter to the assertion of such a worthless fellow.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

NB. If I be correctly informed, the next No. shall be a plain simple affidavit, sworn before a magistrate, to prove that this fellow ruined a family—violated the honor he declared upon —he may quibble on this, and say the man's own folly was to blame for believing *he had any honor.*

T. J.

Feast of Folly and Rebellion.

On Thursday last the sycophants to the King of Ignorance, that is, his officers and expectants of offices, met at Mrs. Saville's in Spring Garden, to eat, drink, and play with their cap and bell coronet.

Lying Jack Binns says the company consisted of upwards of three hundred---but Dan Sharp, the city brigade inspector, and one of the fraternity, has said there were about one hundred present. It is of no consequence how many attended, as we think Binns was extremely modest not to tell a greater lie respecting the number---particularly when we recollect that they were principally composed of such *respectable* characters as are honest Matty Randall, Lawyer Phillips, beardless Josiah Randall, George Puppy Bartram, *cum multis aliis.*

After they all had taken a cheering glass to raise their drooping spirits, a letter from the King of Ignorance to his vice-roy, Jack Binns, was announced to this assemblage of wise ones---"read the letter!"---"read the letter!" resounded from every brawler, when up started the Maidstone mocking bird, and sung as follows:

"General MICHAEL BRIGHT and men, for their manly, dignified and patriotic conduct, in defending the just rights of the state against judicial usurpation, have my full and entire approbation, and I am confident, that of the legislature and people of Pennsylvania, and of every independent citizen of the United States.

"The General's patriotism evinced in early life during our revolutionary struggle, has secured him the esteem of every whig of '76, and must command the admiration of all their descendants who dare, in these days of judicial dictation, to appreciate rational liberty, fixed by known laws. To perpetuate his republican virtues; to render his name immortal, it but remained to immolate him on the altar of judicial vengeance.

"I want words to express fully the high consideration I have for him and those who, in obedience to the law, participated with him in the honour of defending the local state sovereignty in the case of Olmsted.——Let it suffice to say, that I should deem it an honour, could I call the least worthy of them brother.

Done at our Imperial Palace of 'Ore,' in the reign of Ignorance, ye ar I.

SIMON SNYDER.

Many who lately doubted the correctness of the likenesses we recently published of the king of Ignorance, will now be ready to admit that the asinine head is the best of the two, and exactly suits the writer of such a letter as the above.

Let sycophants flatter and parasites fawn, their adulation is totally void of sincerity, and will be transferred from the king of Ignorance to the man who may be most likely to succeed him; and he will discover, though too late, that every act they have cajoled him into, has only tended farther to degrade the dignity of Pennsylvania.

They drank, beside extra bumpers and side tipples, thirty glasses of wine each, to as many toasts, containing the most disgusting nonsense. Warmed by the wine, Binns, young Randall, Puppy Bartram, and several others, attacked one man, who had rather unadvisedly went to Mrs. Saville's on that day---Binns collared him, while Puppy Bartram got a blanket to treat him with Sancho Pancho's system of ground and lofty tumbling--the man perceiving he had thrust his nose amongst ungenteel brutes, easily loosened himself from Binns, upset Bartram and sought his safety in flight. Poor Puppy lay for some time quite "spacheless," bawling out "oh my eye,"---and a pretty eye he got, for it was as black as the pickled oyster merchant's.

Mat Carey was one of the company. We feel happy to hear that Mathew demeaned himself better than he did at the manufacturers dinner, where is said to have got a little *cockoosey*, and while one of the company was singing "*Tally ho,*" the whole joining chorus, Mat would sing out 'tally ho! tally ho!' long after the others had done; upon being requested to observe order, he flew at the person making the request, and but for the interference of those nigh at hand, in all probability there would have been serious work.

Major Anthony Simmous also made one of the supporters of the rights of the state, & drank a very big toast. It is not true that Anthony is under petticoat discipline.

Big Ben Reynolds, with more brains in his belly than he carries in his head, could not have been dispensed with on the occasion, as his attendance was absolutely requisite to make up Binns' train. Does Ben know M'Crea the pilot, who once gave him a sound drubbing, for his consummate meanness, in refusing to pay his portion of boat hire, while on a fishing party at Cape May?

Colonel Nicodemus Lloyd made one of the groupe. The colonel is said to be about to resign his command, to afford Mr. Scratch'em an opportunity of being elected lieutenant colonel in his room.

It is the general practice with democrats to get princely drunk on all festive occasions; but at the feast of folly they evinced extraordinary devotion to the juice of the grape, and most of them reeled home *royally* drunk.

A shocking affair.

The notorious Amorous Divine was, on Friday last, dreadfully *shocked*, by a touch of one of Mr. Sheriff Donaldson's *electric eels*, He felt himself so very unpleasantly affected by the touch, that he gave 2,500 dollars to have the subject of his uneasiness removed.

Honest Mat is said to have sent *greeting* to the Amorous Divine, politely inviting him to pay about 250 dollars for *liquors and oil*. 'When *honest men* fall out, *rogues* come by their own.'

Moses Wadlow, the uptown superintendant of scavengers is much blamed for not attending with carts, on Thursday evening last, to have the nuisances removed from the vicinity of his district.

After the feast of Folly, one of the men who had been imprisoned with Bright, got a sound thumping, by way of rewarding his patriotism, from *two* of his bottle companions.

Last Thursday evening was the period for holding a stated meeting of our city Solomons. We went to the city hall about the usual time of meeting, but found the doors closed, and all dark within; and from hence we might infer, that they must have all agreed to attend the feast of Folly, where they reasonably expected to get too *cockoosey* for transacting business, and so determined to meet on some other evening.

In Binn's lying account of the proceedings at the late feast of folly, an attempt is made to impose a belief on the reader, that capt. Boyd and all his company of artillery had attended——when in fact, the captain and the field piece were the only *members* of the company that were present.

On Monday evening last major Anthony Simmons and his *companion*, one of our quondam behind-the-bush partners, amused the spectators at Martin's exhibition, with the interesting dialogue between Mr. and Mrs. Punch. The *gentlemen* are said to have acquitted themselves very ably, though not much to the satisfaction of the ladies present.

FOR THE TICKLER.

On a certain new appointment made by the king of Ignorance.

Simple Simon, who's known to be stupid and dull,
And ev'ry thing virtuous most cordially hates,
Took it into his head to dismiss *Mr. Scull*,
The respectable keeper of measures and weights.

This act of itself in the eyes of just men,
Will brand him for life with eternal disgrace,
E'en his friends (if any he has) will curse, when
They find he has stuck a *Meer Scull* in his place.

*** We acknowledge the receipt of a communication signed '*An American*,' who *now* steps forward the exculpator of the king of Ignorance, for having lately made several very unpopular appointments. Notwithstanding the contemptible opinion we entertain of king Simon, we should not hesitate to gratify the writer by inserting his production: but that he has so widely mistaken our principal objections to the appointment of Barnes, Meer and Randall—it is not merely because the two latter are *foreigners* by birth, and the former a yankee adventurer——but because honest, worthy and patriotic characters were removed to make room for them, and because Meer and Randall are exceptionable either on the score of religious character, or *fitness* for any office. We care not where a man was born, so that he is truly honest, capable, and a real friend to the constitution and laws of this country——thus qualified, we think him as much entitled to office as a native born—the revolutionary soldier exeepted, who ought to be preferred to either.

Another untenable position taken by the 'American,' is that the recommenders, and not the governor ought to be censured for those improper appointments. This is the very essence of absurdity—as well might the writer contend that the community were responsible for the blunders of the governor, as that the recommenders and not the governor were liable to censure. But the fact is, Mr. American was one of silly Snyder's democratic abusers, until his snarling was allayed by a snug sinecure, and now he steps forward as his champion—but the Tickler shall never become a vehicle for such time serving gentry.

We understand that some of governor Snyder's religious friends, after reading the article in the last Tickler, relative to his having been a subscriber to the infidel publication of Elihu Palmer, waited on Mr. Hall to know if the facts stated in the Tickler were true; Mr. Hall, like an honest man who hates hypocricy, answered that every syllable there stated was true.

Jothiah Tittyboy went to the poll at the last general election and offered his vote; but the inspectors and judges of the election being convinced, from his appearance, that he was not 21 years of age, told him they could not receive his vote, unless he or his father would swear or prove by some other document that he was of age; this they both refused, and the baby went whining away.

Nobody can say Notquiteblack is not a dirty fellow since he deals in *Muck*.

If Notquiteblack were to be ever called as a witness in a court of justice, could not 20 or 100 witnesses be readily found who know his general character, & could swear he is not to be believed on his oath?

Perhaps Notquiteblack can tell us where Mrs. Muck's little bantlings are, who were so secretly bro't forth near the corner of 4th and German-streets.

Can Jack Binns inform us by whose authority, and by what means the field piece belonging to the sixth company of artillery, was conveyed from the Arsenal to the feast of Folly, at Mrs. Saville's, on Thursday last.

Arrived in this city yesterday morning, his imperial majesty, DESBORUS I. *empereur du frisseurs, roi du barbieres, &c. &c. &c.* accompanied by Hassey, king of the *poles*. His majesty keeps his court, dnring his stay in this city, at the Shakespeare Hotel.

*A*dvertisement Extra!

Strayed away, on Thursday evening last, from the subscriber, living at the corner of 13th & Filbert-streets, *A LARGE SMOKED HAM.* A reward of one dozen of bladders will be given to the person or persons returning the same uncut.

DANIEL SWEETBREAD.

RELATION

OF A

Very remarkable Murder,

For which an INNOCENT MAN was near being condemned upon circumstances.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, a person was arraigned before Sir James Dyer, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, upon an indictment for the murder of a man, who dwelt in the same parish with the prisoner. The first witness against him deposed, that on a certain day, mentioned by the witness, in the morning, as he was going through a close, which he particularly described, at some distance from the path, he saw a person lying in a condition that denoted him to be either dead or drunk; that he went to the party, and found him actually dead, two wounds appearing in his breast, & his shirt and cloaths much stained with blood; that the wounds appeared to the witness to have been given by the puncture of a fork, or some such instrument, and looking about he discovered a fork, lying near the corpse, which he took up, & observed it to be marked with the initial letters of the prisoner's name. The witness at the same time produced the fork in court, which the prisoner owned to be his, and waved asking the witness any questions.

A second witness deposed, that, on the morning of the day on which the deceased was killed, the witness had risen early with an intention to go to a neighbouring market-town, which he named---that as he was standing in the entry of his own dwelling house, the street door being open, he saw the prisoner come by, dressed in a suit of cloaths, the colour and fashion of which the witness described---that he, the witness, was prevented from going to market, and that afterwards the first witness brought notice to the town of the death & wounds of the deceased, and of the prisoner's fork being found near the corpse----that upon this report the prisoner was apprehended, and carried before a justice of Peace, whom he named and pointed at, he being then present in court---that he, the witness, followed the prisoner to the justice's house, and attended his examination, during which he observed the exchange of raiment which the prisoner had made, since the time when the witness had first seen him in the morning----at the time of such examination the prisoner was dressed in the same cloaths which he had on at the time of the trial, and that on the witnesses charging him with having changed his cloaths, he gave several shuffling answers, and would have denied it----upon the witnesses mentioning this circumstance of the change of dress, the justice granted a warrant to search the prisoner's house for the cloaths described by the witness as having been put off since the morning----that the witness attended, and assisted at the search, and after a nice enquiry for two hours and upwards, the very cloaths, which the witness had described, were discovered bloody, concealed in a straw bed. He then produced the bloody cloaths in court, which the prisoner owned to be his cloaths, and to have been thrust into the straw bed with an intention to conceal them on account of their being bloody.

The prisoner also waved asking this second witness any questions.

A third witness deposed to his having heard the prisoner deliver certain menaces against the deceased, from whence the prosecutor intended to infer a proof of *malice forethense*. In answer to which, the prisoner proposed certain questions to the court, leading to a discovery of the occasion of the menacing expressions deposed to, and from the witnesses answer to those questions, it appeared, that the deceased had first menaced the prisoner.

The prisoner being called upon to make his defence, addressed the following narration to the court, as containing all he knew concerning the manner and circumstances of the death of the deceased, viz. 'That he rented a close in the same parish with the deceased; that the deceased rented another close adjoining to it----that the only way to his own close was through that of the deceased, and that on the day the murder in the indictment was said to be committed, he rose early in the morning, in order to go to work in his close, with his fork in his hand, and passing through the deceased's ground, he observed a man at some distance from the path, lying down, as if dead or drunk; he thought himself bound to see what condition the person was in: upon getting up to him he found him in the last extremity, with two wounds in his breast, from which a great deal of blood had issued----that in order to relieve him, he raised him up, and with great difficulty set him in his lap----that he told the deceased he was greatly concerned at his unhappy fate, & the more so as there seemed to be too much reason to apprehend he had been murdered----that he intreated the deceased to discover, if possible, the occasion of his misfortune, assuring him he would use his utmost endeavours to do justice to his sufferings----that the deceased seemed to be sensible of what he said, and, in the midst of his agonies, attempted, as he thought, to speak to him, but being seized with a rattling in his throat, after a hard struggle, he gave a dreadful groan, and vomiting a great deal of blood, some of which fell on his, the prisoner's cloaths, he expired in his arms----that the shock he felt on account of this accident was not to be expressed, and the rather, as it was well known that there had been a difference between the deceased and himself, on which account he might possibly be suspected of the murder----he therefore thought it adviseable to leave the deceased in the condition he was, and to take no further notice of the matter----that, in the confusion he was in when he left the place, he took away the fork of the deceased, and left his own in the room of it, by the side of the corpse----that being obliged to go to his work, he thought it best to shift his cloaths; that they might not be seen, he confessed he had hid them in the place where they were found----it was true he had denied before the justice that he had changed his cloaths, being conscious that this was an ugly circumstance that might be urged against him, and being unwilling to be brought into trouble, if he could help it----and concluded with a solemn declaration that he had related nothing but the truth, without adding or diminishing one tittle, as he should answer it to GOD Almighty.' Being then called upon to produce his witnesses, the prisoner answered, with a steady, composed countenance and resolution of voice, 'He had no witness but God and his own conscience.

The judge then proceeded to deliver his charge, in which he pathetically enlarged on the heinousness of the crime, and laid great stress on the force of the evidence, which, although circumstantial only, he declared he thought to be irresistible, and little inferior to the most positive proof----that the prisoner had indeed cooked up a very plausible story, but if such, or the like allegations, were to be admitted, in a case of this kind, no murderer would ever be brought to justice, such bloody deeds, being generally perpetrated in the dark, and with the greatest secrecy----that the present case was exempted, in his opinion, from all possibility of doubt, and that they ought not to hesitate one moment about finding the prisoner *GUILTY*.

The foreman begged of his lordship, as this was a case of life and death, that the jury might be at liberty to withdraw, and, upon this motion, an officer was sworn to keep the jury.

This trial came on the first in the morning, and the judge having sat till nine at night, expecting the return of the jury, at last sent an officer to enquire if they were agreed in their verdict, and to signify to them, that his lordship would wait no longer for them. Some of them returned for answer, that eleven of their body had been of the same mind from the first, but that it was their misfortune to have a foreman that proved to be a singular instance of the most inveterate obstinacy, who, having taken up a different opinion from them, was unalterably fixed in it. The messenger was no sooner returned, but the complaining members, alarmed at the thoughts of being kept under confinement all the night, and despairing of bringing their dissenting brother over to their own way of thinking, agreed to accede to his opinion, and having acquainted him with their resolution they sent an officer to detain his lordship a few minutes, and then went into court, and by their foreman brought in the prisoner *not guilty*. His lordship could not help expressing the greatest surprise and indignation at this unexpected verdict, and, after giving the jury a severe admonition, he refused to record their verdict, and sent them back again, with directions that they should be locked up all night, without fire or candle. The whole blame was publicly laid on the foreman by the rest of the members, and they spent the night with loading him with reflections, and bewailing their unhappy fate in being associated with so hardened a wretch: but he remained quite inflexible, constantly declaring he would suffer death rather than change his opinion.

As soon as his lordship came into court the next morning, he sent again to the jury, on which all the eleven members joined in requesting their foreman to go again into court, assuring him they would adhere to their former verdict whatever was the consequence, and, on being reproached with their former inconstancy, they promised never to desert or recriminate upon their foreman any more. Upon these assurances, they proceeded into court, and again brought in the prisoner *not guilty*. The judge, unable to conceal his rage at a verdict which appeared to him in the most iniquitous light, reproached them with the severest censures, and dismissed them with this cutting reflection, 'that the blood of the deceased lay at their door.

The prisoner on his part fell on his knees, and with uplifted eyes and hands thanked God for his deliverance, and addressing himself to the judge, cried out, 'you see my lord, that God and a good conscience are the best of witnesses.

These circumstances made a deep impression on the mind of the judge, and as soon as he was retired from court, he entered into discourse with the high sheriff, upon what had passed, and particularly examined him as to his knowledge of this leader of the jury. The answer this gentleman gave his lordship was, that he had been acquainted with him many years—that he had an estate of his own of above 50*l.* per annum, and that he rented a very considerable farm besides; that he never knew him charged with an ill action, and that he was universally esteemed in his neighbourhood.

For further information his lordship likewise sent for the minister of the parish, who gave the same favourable account of his parishioner, with this addition, that he was a constant churchman, and a devout communicant.

These accounts rather increased his lordship's perplexity, from which he could think of no expedient to deliver himself, but by having a conference in private with the only person who could give him satisfaction. This he desired the sheriff to procure, who readily offered his service, and without delay brought about the desired interview.

Upon the juryman's being introduced to the judge, his lordship and he retired into a closet, where he opened his reasons for desiring the visit, making no scruple to acknowledge the uneasiness he was under, and conjuring his visitor frankly to discover his reasons for acquitting the prisoner. The juryman returned for answer, that he had sufficient reasons to justify his conduct, and that he was neither afraid nor ashamed to reveal them, but as he had hitherto locked them up in his own breast and was under no compulsion to disclose them, he expected his lordship would engage upon his honor to keep what he was about to unfold, as secret as he himself had done;' which his lordship having promised to do, the juryman then proceeded to give his lordship the following account: 'That the deceased being the titheman of the parish where he, the juryman lived, he had, the morning of his decease, been in his grounds amongst his corn, and had done him great injustice, by taking more than his due, and acting otherwise in a most arbitrary manner—that when he complained of this treatment, he had not only been abused with scurrilous language, but that the deceased had likewise struck at him several times with his fork, and had actually wounded him in two places, the scars of which he then shewed him; that the deceased seeming bent on mischief, and he having do weapon to defend himself, had no other way to preserve his own life, but by closing in with the deceased, and wrenching the fork out of his hands, which having effected, the deceased attempted to recover the fork, and in the scuffle, received the two wounds which had occasioned his death—that he was inexpressibly concerned at the accident, and especially when the prisoner was taken up on suspicion of the murder; that the former assizes being just over, he was unwilling to surrender himself, and to confess the matter, because his farm and affairs would have been ruined by his lying in goal so long; that he was sure to have been acquitted on his trial, for that he had consulted the ablest lawyers upon the case, who had all agreed, that as the deceased had been the aggressor, he would only be guilty of manslaughter at the most; that it was true he had suffered greatly in his own mind on the prisoner's account, but being well assured that imprisonment would be of less ill consequence to the prisoner than to himself, he had suffered the law to take its course—that in order to render the prisoner's confinement as easy to him as possible he had given him every kind of assistance, and had wholly supported his family ever since—that, in order to get him cleared of the charge laid against him, he could think of no other expedient than that of procuring himself to be summoned on the jury, and set at the head of them, which with great labor and expence, he had accomplished, having all along determined in his own breast, rather to die himself, than to suffer any harm to be done to the prisoner.'

His lordship expressed great satisfaction at this account, and after thanking him for it, and making this further stipulation, that in case his lordship should happen to survive him, he might then be at liberty to relate this story, that it might be delivered down to posterity, the confederacy broke up.

The juryman lived fifteen years afterwards; the judge enquired after him every year, and happening to survive him, delivered the above relation.

FOR THE TICKLER.

A new Song to an old tune.

Ye Pennsylvania boys attend,
I'll sing to you no scandal,
But only sound aloud the praise,
Of little 'Siah Randall.

Yankee doodle, &c.

Our hero is an Englishman,
He's neither Goth nor Vandal.
But is in fact the only son
Of honest Matty Randall.

King Simon did a baby want,
Upon his knee to dandle,
And for that purpose singled out
This pretty little Randall.

The clerkship of the Mayor's court,
'Twas thought the lad could handle,
Because he was the hopeful son
Of honest Matty Randall.

Tom Sergeant did the office hold,
Which Simon thought a scandal,
And turned the son o'a tory* out,
And put in little Randall.

For in point of talents Tom ain't fit,
For him to hold a candle,
Therefore he must surrender up
To wise Jothiah Randall.

And now he's in the office fix'd,
It fits him like a sandal,
The pretty little Tittyboy,
The nice Josiah Randall.

When Simon travels for renown,
He may avoid all scandall,
By lodging while he stays in town,
With honest Matty Randall.

Birds whose feathers are alike,
Together flock and dandle,
So Simon Snyder he will flock,
With honest Matty Randall.

* *Mr. Sergeant's father was an active revolutionary patriot, and consequently a* tory *in the eyes of the king of Ignorance and his vice-roy, jail bird Binns.*

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